LIFE IN AMERICA AND IN PRANCE,

REPLY TO MR. Sr. GAILLARDET. Descriptioned of The N. Y. Tribun

6.

PARIS, Aug. 31, 1857. It is a thing simply abourd for a Frenchman to attempt of mprehending American life. To stare at the monde and be stared at by the monde; such is the Frenchman's conception of earthly felicity, in comparison with which an American would vastly prefer endgeling unwilling pigs to market, or any other dusty and devious endeavor which yet had come show of human use, some fragrant spice of netural variety. Your true Frenchman will sit for any number of consecutive hours glued to the benehes of the Champs Elysces in order to see the monds pass by-to see it merely with his eyes, remember-never speaking to a soul, never knowing a scal in all the moving mass, yet perfectly content to see the monotonous waves roll on and repeat their diresome glare, till darkness comes at last to snatch them from sight, and the beholder (let us hope) from imbecility. To frequent from childhood to manbood, and from manhood to eld age, the same enchanging scenes; to sit year in and year out on the same dusty sidewalks, in front of the same crowded and noisy cajés, playing the same eternal dominoes, seeing pass the same throng of similar people, each as like the other in his diversity as a big pea is like a little pea, as a double clover is like a single clover, or a wilted cabbage is like a fresh one, everlastingly sipping the same can sucree, everlastingly hearing and repeating the same stupid gossip of Mrs B., to-day, which was heard and repeated of Mrs. A. yesterday; everlastingly resorting to the same play house to applaud the same actors; running to the same opera to go into ecstacies ever the same Siddle; strolling along the same streets to gaze at the same or similar prints in the same windows at the end of the year which he gazed upon at the beginning; such is your true Frenchman's conception of variety, such is his ideal of life, and he cannot but heartily despise a state of things like that at home, which drops all this imbecile routine out as an infinite dreariness and ennui. In short, throughout the entire European world (especially in Continental Europe) you find business and pleasure most sharply discriminated and disjoined. You find amusement pursued as a distinct conscious endactually covenanted for as the purchase of so many and finally pocketed as so much visible, tangible harvest.

Now, all this is utterly incredible and dismal to

the American mind, because the entire drift of that mind is toward the combining of these divorced tendencies—is toward the perfect reconciliation or atonement of business and pleasure; in other words, because the American life seeks to assert itself above all in spontaneous or sesthetic forms. Amuse-ment for its own sake, or divorced from improvement, is infinitely tedious to the American: he never feels at home in it, and always prays God to forgive him such stupidity. The Frenchman or the German seeks amusement as the child seeks it, that is, as an escape from discipline; as a distraction. He has always been the subject of the State or the Church, never a constituent portion or member, and he has consequently been entertained by these astute powers with all sorts of glittering spectacles, agreeable promenades, delicious music, cheap beer and sooth-ing pipes of tobacco, which might keep the animal d mild, and so dispose him to that life of patient drudgery for the most part to which the neces sities of priest and king condemn him. Accordingly, amusement, as a purely occasional thing, as a listraction from care, as a relief from grinding in short, amusment in strictly puerile form is the only conception of it which has entered the European mind, and can never become elevated into higher

I was in Frankfort on-the-Main a few days since and betook myself one ovening through the hot and dusty atmosphere to its celebrated Main-Lust, or garden by the river side, where all the citizens congregate to hear fine music, and soak themselves their wives and little ones in the oder of beer and tobacco. Contoit's old garden in Broadway was in the comparison a glimpse of some unviolated Paradise; and when I saw the patient people sit amid all that heated dust and brazen din of music, devoutly guzzling endless bottles of beer, devoutly consuming innumerable pipes of tobacco, and then reflected that this was what that patient people did, not now and then as a passing insanity or spree, but habitually as an end and aim of life for which they rendered heaven thanks, my afflicted soul rose indignant within me, and wowed a vow of incontinent amends to our own ligenous Mose and Lize, for having so long failed to discern in them a more advanced humanity, , than has vet got I

in the freest of these European capitals. Mose and Lize are still imperfect beings, I allow. The most devout imagination finds it hard to recog nize in them the type of the perfected American man and woman. Why? Obviously because Mose and Lize live amid a perverse and unbelieving generation, or are developing themselves under difficulties. Put a tun weight upon elves under difficulties. Put a tun weight upon the head of the straightest palm now shooting to-ward heaven, and you will infallibly find it grow up dwarfed and distorted. Now, it is not one tun only but a million of tune of established prejudice and untruth under which human freedom still struggles in America; and Mose and Lize are the gnarled and unhandsome product of the struggle. But Mose and Lize have at least; this priceless merit have this incontestable human savor about them, asmely, that they are each to some extent a trule spontaneous force; each greatly devoid of morality, that is, of solicitude "for what Mrs. Grundy will my;" each prepared to obey above, all things their easure or attraction. tracted toward any very elevated objects as yet, be cause this will only come from culture, that is, from the fullest social recognition of human freedom, But the admirable fact is, that they are ready to obe; their attractions whatever they may be, and thu stand in the attitude of a patient waiting upon that Providence whose function it is incessantly to elewate them. It is easy of course to mistake and misrepresent this temper of mind: the skeptical or conservative instinct is sure to confound it with outrage and indifference to the rights of others. But it seems to me that this is a gross mjustice. Mor and Lize are living witnesses of human fellowship. They vindicate the right of the down-trodden soul of man, long steeped in poverty. In fifth, in igporance, in debasement of every sort, long held be the servile apparage in this world, at all events of certain established sauctities and royalties, to come forth from its dungeon and fetters, and rejoice like the bird that sings, like the lily that waves in the fields, in all the bounties of God's paternal administration. I have no doubt that the higher powers are serenely content to secure such unswerving and undaunted ministers. The above all things, genial souls to the extent of them bounded horizon, reveling in the exuberance of th social sentiment, and would feel a much larger aven pathy with Queen Victoria on her throne, a readist deference to the infirmities and disabilities of her conventional position, than she, with all her intel sectual advantages, could possibly feel for them. No; Mose and Lize are ugly only because we with-hold from them that tolerance and approbation which would infallibly make them handsome. If we perfectly authenticated human freedom, if we unaffectedly acknowledged every one's right to obey acknowledged every one's right to obey supremely his own inward promptings, we should drive so one to self-assertion; and if we get rid of self-assertisn, we shall have got rid of all that makes human life unhandsome and unamiable.

Of this profound spirit of individuality or freedom-

the sole ornament and safeguard of the soul—you find a manifest dearth throughout Europe, especially in France, where uniformity amounts to a religion, and really pricate character is almost unknown. Every Frenchman is a gentleman in his address, and every Prenchweman a lady in her mamers. That is to eay, the people seem all alike, seem all to have Nous same mold, were meant by nature to be I cuspect you will not find in France an oddity half so their joys and sorrows with those of their follow marked as my friend Bronson Alcot, nor any southalf wan, and to recken no misfortane desperate which

so disorderly to a conventional regard as my friend Thereas: yet this fruit grows on every bush at home. I repeat, therefore, that it is about to see a thorough Frenchman pretending to estimate American treits and tendessies, to see the dain', depper little skeptic co miffing about that great majestic flowering of all the centuries, all or no other purpose than to pronounce it at last levoid of

all form and comeliness. Mr. Frederic Gaillardet does not share this onin-He lived for some time in New-York, where be edited the Courier des Etats Usis, and now that he has get bodily back again to that chere France whence he never for an instant spiritually strayed, he amuses himself and the readers of La Presse with occasional dissertations on things American. Thus, last Tuesday evening, he expatiated on Ameri-Thus, sast Tuceday evening, he expatiated or can Suicides, making a text of Senetor Rush's unhappy end. The peculiarity of American suicides is, he says, that they take place not among social outcasts, but among the rich and respected. And for this beld generalization he alleges, as a basis, 1, the name of Senator Rusk; 2, the head of a large financial concern in New-York, who died many years \$50; and 3, a nameless Philadelphia maiden who, in spite of riches, beauty, goolness, and apparently gratified affection, fell a victim to heartbreak and sucide. How French all this is! not merely that so meager a statistic should be vouchsafed for so expansive a conclusion, but the implied judgment, also, that any one who is rich and respected by the monde should not fail to be perfectly happy. There are real men, no doubt, in France, as there must be everywhere, to keep the world a-going: end these men unquestionably suffer as men do in America and elsewhere, simply because what is of God in them—to wit, the self-hood, because what is above all defilement and unrighteousness in them is not yet authenticated by institutions-is without the sanction of any large scientific doctrine capable of appeasing the intellect, but, on the contrary, is left a prey to the rudest traditional defa-mation, and to the scorn and aversion of all our self-righteous rulers of public opinion. No doubt in France, as elsewhere, these men feel an aching void n their bearts which no outward homage or dance can soothe—feel that commanding need of an inward Divine authentication which alone justifies outward abundance and keeps it sweet and enjoyable; and no doubt that pressed by ignorance, harassed by all the phantoms of the reigning unbelief and superstition, these men there as elsewhere sometimes fall into despair, and go unbidden out of nature. But the distinctively French mind does not comprehend that. Give the Français a full stomach, a faithful wife or mistress, and an honored name, and he will agree to live forever in immortal joy. Life to him is not the commerce or play of an infinite inward ideal with a responsive outward organization; it is rather the commerce or play of a finite outward organization with what is still more finite and ontward than itself, viz., the universe of sense. God forbid that I should undervalue a mental constitution so pronounced, and in its way so admirable: I only allege it to show that the Frenchman commits suicide only when some tangible possession takes its departure from himonly when poverty or some other palpable calamity comes to shake him out of his easy-going routine, and that he can't imagine any profounder source of

disgust.
But what, according to Mr. Gaillardet, is the cause of our peculiar suicides? The prevalence of the sentiment of individualism. I had hopes, when I read this sentence, that we were going to hear something to the purpose: but no, Mr. G. means by individualism nothing more than selfishness, or th absence of the social sentiment. I was not prepared for so superficial a criticism. In America he says individualism reigns, and he goes on to explain what he means by saying that there the motto is, "Every one for himself and God for us all"-that materia prosperity is the sole sim of man, to the promotion f which erd he will indeed associate himself with others, but only to the extent of his intellect and hands, never to the compromise of his heart. The heart is always left out of American compacts. The consequence is that, the heart being unemployed, the American feels himself driven to the fiercest activity, by way of staving off ennui; and the moment a man ceases to work, he ceases to enjoy life, or takes to suicide.

I will not pause on the palpable contradiction in-volved in this criticism, in making the people of the least heart in the world renounce life itself in order least heart in the world renounce life itself in order to escape the tyranny of the intellect; for I have better things to do. I wish to point out to your at-tention one of the vulgarest of errors, which is the contauding of individualism with selfishness, with a defective social sympathy. No error is more com-mon, none more gross and silly. In this aspect individualism is convertible with lving, swindling, reguery, with all that low-bred eleverness of which it is strictly true to say, that for every inch supplied by the rest of the world, Paris will give you an ell. Individualism, in the true and philosophic sense, which is the only sense Mr. Gail-lardet had logically to do with it, is heaven-high removed from selfishness or reguery, or heartlessness under any name. One would say that the obvious contradiction in his premises might have struck him. Does the man who has got all the wealth he covets, the selfish man, betake himself to death for relief? What nonsense? Does the young maiden, caten up with selfishuess, renounce life simply because she is blessed with everything that the selfish and unsocial heart craves—that is, complete

pendence of the world? What desperate puccility But the question does not need to be argued. Inlividualism means nothing more nor less than that ew mind of the race which is developing under the We see its indications more auspices of science. decisively pronounced in America, because in America there is no established Church or State to con trol the popular life. The regime of authority forever done with there, and all things are subjected to the exclusive sanction of reason. But it is be coming developed overall Christendom. In Eugland, France, in Germany, in Italy, in Russia even, it is said, it is surging up from the spentaneous depths of human nature, menacing all merely traditional and arbitrary usage with permanent overthrow. There is nothing unbely about it; and it is incapable therefore, of wounding anything but blind and ab-ject prejudice. It is, on the contrary, the sucredest outbirth of bunan history—the projoundest boon humanity can ever receive from Divinity; for it proceeds upon the strictest reconciliation of evil to ood-upon the complete scientific subjugation of self-love to brotherly love. No doubt there are still very self-sh men to be found in America, as in Europe, who habitually violate their neighbors' rights at no one dreams of these men as types of indi idualism. They are exclusively moral typestypes of an immense class of men. Individualism never expresses the state of a man at war with society; it expresses rather, and always, a glorified state of the social sentiment. The man who has social sentiment. The man who has most of it, has the deepest sense of human fellow ship, the keenest reverence for human worth; fo how shall he fail to detect in another what h perceives to be whelly of the Divine in himself idividy alism acver means self-complacency, pridof attainments, or a high esteem of one's own char acter or faculty. On the contrary, it is full of modesty; for the word designates the perfected aspect of human life-that aspect of it watch supposes a man emancipated from physical want, and at the same time endowed with the follest social recognition or invested with the love and respect o all his kind. Thus individualism, properly con-ceived, means the state of a soul at peace with God and its fellow, divorced from all low ambition or vanity, and intent upon reproducing the life which it is full. In short, it means the man whom the moral law is spicitually fulfilled and glo rified by a temper of the heartiest love to all mankind, and whose every thought and act conspire ac-cordingly to commend him to griversal homage and I will not say that such a man cannot be unhappy; but if he be so, it can only be on some large ground, and by an means from any disappointment to his a di-love. His heart may be baulked of that extended social authentication and communion to which it is divinely prompted; and this, no doubt, is a very prevalent present form of suffering; but I cannot imagine it driving a man to suicide. Suicide, where it is not the effect of disease, is apt to be the act of somewhat hasty brains, of persons who are habitardly a little willful and indisposed to reverence. But these

persons are the farthest removed from willfulness or

irreverence, being above all things disposed to unity with their kind, being used to associate

allew, hope for humanity. It is too abourd to fancy the grach men ever feel the lack of that puends play and amusement which the European Governments have permitted to their subjects. They crave what no Government can possibly give them, the scientific acknowledgement of human society, or such a recognition of human equality and fellowship as shall confer upon every man that breathes a perfect sacredness, and secure both the due satisfaction of his natural wants and the ample development of his individual genius.

CHINA.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. Hono-Kono, July 4, 1857.

The "Glorious Fourth" is just fading into evening. Not a gun fired in its honor-not a cracker or squib exploded-not a rocket fizzed-not even a set out of pea nuts, ginger bread and small beer. His Excellency, Dr. Peter Parker, gives a ditner at Macao, at which probably even now, patriotism and punch are strong and popular. But it is a lasting shame, that of all the American ships in port, not one has had the public spirit to fire a salate or dress ship.

Lord Elgin, like the renowned Dr. Root of alvertising notoriety, "has arrived;" but whether, like the Doctor, be will be able to cure all the evils that flesh is beir to, remains yet to be seen. At present, he is going to carry out the previous policy, and occupy himself in waiting. After the bombardment of Cauton, it was determined to wait for some native troops from India. The troops came. Then it was concluded best to wait for the gun-boats. The gun-boats came. Then the waitting was for marines. The marines came. Then the waiting was for Lord Elgin. Lord Elgin "has arrived," and has concluded to wait for October. In the meantime, his Lordship will go in H. M. S. Pearl to Japan to look after English interests there. and see what prospects there may be for "annexa-

tion" in that quarter.

Matters are perfectly quiet here, and save only Matters are percently quiet here, and save only for the crowded state of the place, and the exhorbitant price of provisions, no one would imagine that there was anything like war. The Chinese keep out of the way of the gun-boats as far as possible, and with the exception of a comical proclamation now and then from Gov. Yes, announcing imaginary victories over the barbarians, and giving the naval officers perfect liberty to "sweep them from the face of the earth nothing transpires worth chronicling. The San Jacinto is still absent. The Portsmouth made a flitting visit of three or four days, and was off again on lest Thursday - destination not made public. The fact of taking in five months' stores would indicate that she will be absent some time; all well on board

From up the river we hear little or nothing, and what we do hear, as I remarked in a previous letter, we do not believe. There are two things, however, which are true and significant also. The first is, that great suffering prevails in the City of Canton and the neighborhood of Whampoa, causing the people to long earnestly for a revival of trade. The second is the fact that a considerable trade is already opening in a quiet way, which is encouraged, or at least winked at, by the authorities. I was talking two days since with a a Parsee merchant, who in-formed me that he had within a short time received, little by little, returns from all his opium and cotton which he supposed lost in Canton, and for which loss he had hied his claim upon the English Govern-ment. He has received, now a batch of silk, now a hundred chests of tea, new a bag of dollars, all in a quiet way, until his whale stock at Canton is sold, and he has withdrawn his claim for damages. The same thing has taken place in other instances, and Macao, which makes that place of more importance than usual. You are aware, long ere this, that the opium trade has been legalized at last, so that the comodity will fall from its high political position, to take its place with lard and tallow, beef, pork, cotten, lead and all the other articles of trade. The Chinese authorities having made believe try to stop the opium wagon these many years, have concluded now to jump in and ride. A duty has been levied upon the drug of 12 taels (about \$16) per cheat \$13 of which goes to the Imperial Treasury, the other \$3 to pay expenses of collection. Last year the opium trade of one port, Woosung, alone amounted to no less than 33,500 chests. At \$16 per chest, this yields the handsome revenue of nearly \$5,810,000. A very welcome supply to the empty treasury of the province. Of course the same course will be taken opium trade has been legalized at last, so that province. Of course the same course will be taken in each of the other opium ports. All authorities agree that this will give a renewed activity to the opium trade, and already a rise has taken place in the market price of the drug.

## KANSAS.

CONVENTION-HONORARY MEMBERS. from Our Special Correspondent. LECOMPTON, K. T., Sept. 11, 1857.

Yesterday this begas Constitutional Convention made a step or two towards business, although it is evident that nothing of consequence will be done until after the October election. In the morning, code of rules for the body were adopted. The most noticeable feature of their operations was a discussion relative to the two Free State Delegates, Mesers. Campbell and Gilpatrick, who are kept, like the coffin of Mahomet, between heaven and earth. The committee reported. Mr. Jenkins of Marshal made a speech. He was in favor of allowing the gentleman a seat in the Convention, but not a rote. This unique proposal he advocated with the utmost coolness. His (Jenkins') constituency had instructed him (Jenkins) to vote for subion of the constitution to the registered voters but only to the registered voters. The county from which these two gentlemen were elected had no registered voters. No census had been taken there consequently they had no right under the instructions given to him. Jenkias, to have any vote on or about the constitution. Jenkins did not like to treat these applicants rudely. He was willing, for the sake of harmony, that they should have a seat, but he could not vote to let them role. This was a point of principle with Jenkins. He is evidently a can of principle. After some more equally luc on, the subject was made the special order for this forenoon.

QUALIFICATION FOR PUBLIC PRINTER. Convention succeeded in electing a Public Printer yesterday forenoon. There were several applicants but the chief competitors were the publishers of Walker's organ here, and Mr. Henderson of The Leavenworth Journal. Gov. Walker's force are understood to have been completely overwhelmed before the Conventier. The election of his bitter enemy, Calbour, as President, was the first blow. and it was carned out. To be sure his "Repub-lican reporter" was elected, but that gentleman got

the post on his own merits.

During the discussion, Baron Randoph of Atchison took "the floor." The Baron, like his illustrious namesake of Romole, is a character. I would not wish to be understood as implying that he was quite so much of an erator, but he is equally original in his way. He urned the claims of Mr Henderson, because the latter had been a her during "the wars. Besides, he was a sound Pro-Slavery man." A part of what he said was devoted to the business, social and other qualities of the candi-date he favored. In this he was meither striking her original, so I shall not follow him. Mr. Henderson was a business man, he "got out his paper, "and wrete his editorials. He kept a sharp eye on "the best interests of the community." Lut all "the best interests of the community." L'ut all these commonplace qualifications paled before his military services. The candidate had done good service in the Pro-Slavery cause. "When the a wr "broke out, he had shouldered his musket and, closing up his office, took the field with all his When they looked around them in the camp he was there.' camp he was there." "In the hour of danger Mr. II was wish the Law and Order men." "He was a rehable Pro-Slavery man." Had proved himself so, and Baron Randolph hoped he would

One of the delegates from Douglas County objected

. He did not want always to be hearing about a man's Pro-Slasery qualification when there was an effice to fill. He evidently disapproved of electing warriors. At all events he was not in favor of saying so at such times and places. It ap-peared, however, that this latter gentleman was in favor of a candidate who could not bring such an illustrious military reputation to bear upon the ques-tion. After some more discussion, Mr. H. was trumphantly elected. As to the honors of the post, triumphantly elected. As to the honors of the post, I will say nothing. As a lucrative concern, it is not very tempting, as its emoluments are to some extent dependant on the value of Territorial scrip, which is not a very desirable commodity.

AFTERNOON SESSION.—NATIONAL DEMOCRACY—SLAVERY FIRST—THEN THE BULL OF RIGHTS.—In the forenoon, a Committee had been appointed to the control of Standing Committees for the Con-

to report a list of Standing Committees for the Con-

vention. This Committee reported. This report was accepted, and stands thus: 1 8. Election and Right of Saf-9. Finance.
10. Edubation.
11. Internal Improvements
12. State and County Bounds

3. Legislative.
4. SLAVERY.
5. Bill of Rights.
6. Incorporations.
7. Revenue. 13. Miscellaneous Matters. So it will be seen that "Slavery" is provided for by a separate Standing Committee, and that the importance of the subject carries it in before the Bill of Rights. That is certainly very proper for a

National Democratic Committee.

It was determined that each Committee should consist of five persons. One of the barons objected o this, as there "was only sixty members, and there wouldn't be enuf to make the hull of the committees."

Another conscientious member objected to their being appointed until after the case of the delegates contending for seats had been disposed of. One of the gentlemen from Westport objected to this ob-jection. The Convention was already full, and could make no provision for such a contingency.

The remainder of the afternoon was consumed in fruitless efforts to adjourn until after the October election. The following resolution was only lost by

Several other similar propositions were voted down; but this body will adjourn for a moath. I think the adjournment will take place to-day, after the President has appointed the Committees.

THEMS OF NEWS.

The troops have raised the siege of Lawrence, and gone back to Leavenworth. More troops arrive in the Territory. It is reported that Gen. Walker has left the Territory, and will resign.

## MINNESOT 1.

THE APPROACHING ELECTION. Correspondence of The N. T. Tribune. ST. PAUL, Sept 11, 1857.

The Republican State and Territorial Convention has just adjourned, after presenting to the people a most admirable ticket for the election on October 13. The Hon. Alexander Ramsey of this

city, former Territorial Governor, was unanimously nominated for the same office under the State Constitution, and, indeed, has been the openly expressed choice of the party from the beginning. No man could run better. His long residence among us has made his name familiar in every section of the Territory; and no candidate could have been selected, combining ability and popular qualities in a nore distinguished degree.

For Lieut, Governor, John C. Ide of Wauseca

County was fixed upon. Mr. Ide is also an excel-lent choice, and will, if elected, preside most ac-

ceptably over our Senate.

Messrs. L. K. Stannard of Chisago County, F. Manter of Dodge County, and A. P. Lane of Anoka County were named for Secretary of State, Treas-urer and Auditor respectively. Mr. Stannard is urer and Auditor respectively. Mr. Stannard is one of the most popular of the prominent men of the party. Messrs. Lane and Mantor are also well known as men of high character and firm Repub-

licanism.

For Judges of the Supreme Court, H. R. Bigelow of St. Paul was nominated for Chief Justice, and J. M. Berry of Faribault County, and H. A. Billings of Fillmore County, for Associate Justices. Mr. Bigelow, of the law firm of Brisbin & Bigelow, is a gentleman of about 35 years of age, and is regarded as one of the first lawyers of this city; as a man of deliberative and judicial mind, he has no superior in the bar of the Territory. His nomina-tion is one of the best on our ticket. His law partper, the Hon. J. B. Brisbin, now Mayor of St.
Paul, will probably be nominated to the same office
by the "Democrats" at their Convention on the
15th. Both gentlemen are popular, and will push
each other well for the office.

Mr. Berry is a man of talent, and well qualified for a judicial station. Both he and Mr. Billings, who is also highly spoken of, will, we think, carry Southern Minnesota by a good majority.

George W. Nourse of St. Anthony, of the law firm of Neurse & Winthrop, was nominated for able and energetic of the leading men of the Re-publican party, and is a son of the Hon. Amos Nourse of the United States Senate. For Clerk of the Supreme Court, Mr. A. B.

Russell of Scott County was nominsted. Mr. Russell has hitherto done good service for the Republican cause as editor of the Republican organ of his

County.

Our Members of Congress are admirably selected. They are M. S. Wilkinson of Houston County, H. A. Swift of St. Peter, Nicollet County, and Cyrus Aldrich of Minneapelis, Hennepin County, Mr. Wilkinson, for some time one of the ablest law-yers of the St. Paul bar, is one of the strongest names on the ticket. Mesers. Swift and Aldrich are very popular, and will poll a heavy vote in the Democratic counties. In fact, we intend that Mr. Swift shall carry Nicollet for us, and that Mr. Aldrich shall bring us a good many Democratic votes in Ramsey. The three are to be voted for on general ticket, and we are confident that our opponents cannot find three men who will command so uni-

formly strong a vote in all sections of the Territory.

Charles McClure of Goodhue County was non-inated for Delegate to Congress under the Territorial organization. He is an energetic, zealous man, and a capital off-hand-speaker, and though his stay at Washington, if elected, will be probably he will yet make his mark.

The ticket, as a whole, is universally satisfac-tory. All the sections of the Territory are represented, and yet no unworthy compromise has been made. We feel confident of success, when we can present such names to the mass of the people Congratulate us, then, on the successful and harmo pious result of our first State Convention, as well as on the strength of our first State ticket.

The Democracy, so called, meet at St. Paul on the 15th. The Hon. H. H. Sibley, of Mendota, will be their candidate for Governor, and will make a strong candidate. For Congress, Messrs. Atwater, Joseph Brown and Becker are generally named. first will almost certainly be fixed upon, but Mr. Becker is from St. Paul, and Satan only knows upon whom, from this Democratic stronghold, the Ri and Gorman factions will finally unite. Frankl Steele has rendered himself so obnoxious by his late glaring gorge of the Fort Snelling Reserve, that he stand, for a moment, as a candidate for

any office whatever.
We all eagerly look forward to the day which is at least, to free us from the misrule of the officials of the Administration.

FROM NEWPORT.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribone. NEWPORT, Sept. 15, 1857.

It has occurred to me to ask why you and I should e so entirely devoted to the fashions which we neither embellish nor adopt. It is perhaps the periodical mad ness which, seizing upon heads and also feet of families, lays its touch, too, upon your broad forehead, and my antiquated periwig, and compels us within the generawhirl. Be that as it may, the whirl is over-the eddy-'tg pool has found an outlet. I myself saw the final ra th. I went to Long Whatf on purpose. There was a steeple-chase of carriages and stage coaches much conforting of horses and belief, and long wait ing far 'be boot K toky attended is the capacity of to this style of eritory. This letter speaker did not ling far 'be book. Knowy sitended is the define himself as "Conservative," but I supplied to be at underly the his hearst he consequence, piled to be

huge brank cases, containing the defunct vanities of the sessor. Oh! what, a worse than Cinderellan metamorphosis is thir,! Worse than the collapse of elly fish or water lafes the brilliant, dancing, flosting Beile, the Revolving Light of the season, changed into Woman wah a black trunk, and Kinsley to be paid

for transporting the same! We were there, I and snother, as chief mourners. The scene without was oproarious enough, but within the waiting-room all was quiet, dimly lighted and mysterious. The departing sat together in groups. Attending friends walked from one to the other, administering short sentences suited to the operation. Whispering, yawning, and wondering how soon, they waited for the boat. At length, like a Crystal Palace all illuminate, and nearer, like a floating funeral pyre, the Metropolis comes along, and the metamorphosed are swallewed up in her hugeness. A wash of water, and they are gone. Kinsley is paid and dismissed; the discarded coaches rumble dejectedly back to their

stables. One goes home and moralises. There is a certain fascination in the gloom and glow of these nocturnal departures. They remind me of Dante's Infernal Ferry, and of the Morte d'Arthur, and rerew the old longing to join the three Queens in black, whose wailing voices woke the night as they bore their hero out of human sight forever. But, on this occasion the hero is wanting, the wailing is not audible, and we content ourselves with coolly remarkirg that there must be an end to everything, and that, all things considered, we may reasonably be thankful that the season has made so edifying a close to its gid-

But alas! wretched man that I am: the things that I would describe I do not, and when I would speak of Nature, Fashion is present with me. This is like going to see a beauty, and falling is love with her grandmother's crutch. For Fashion is but the crutch for Nature's decrepitude; it was invented for Age and Decadence, but pretty Youth seizes it with smiable nimicry, and with its aid hobbles like grandma, or, getting tired, flouri-hes it like a shillaleh, and flings it, with wild aim, to break a head or two.

It is this pen of mine which, like cousin Phonix's legs, carries its possessor always where he would not go. For weeks past I have been trying to write you a letter of simple country life, and it is only now-only to-day-that I am able to do so.

What the unfashionable people do ! That is the question. You shall hear. They live out of town, of course, and only occasionally visit the Summer metropolis to barter their rusticity for good manners; their corn, wheat, butter and so on for beef, beer, flannel. THE TRIBUNE, and other necessaries of life. Having habits of literary indolence, they do no manner of work themselves, but, lying on a rural couch, or subtegminated in the orchard, they give directions for in possible industry, order sweat of the brow in wholesale quantities, and repeat, "No waste, remember," at which the cook turns her back to laugh, the turkeycock chuckles till he is red in the face, and the greese gabble out, "You belong to us."

Unfashionable Man walks in the fields with young children, and takes all the flowers they bring bim; be dissuades from green fruit; he drives off the ill-disposed heifer; of the bull be speaks with respect, whose name, duly invoked, solemnizes the small ones, as it should. He goes to bed early, but does not rise unreasonably, not seeing the necessity thereof. Man has few businesses more important than sleep.

He indulges in attire of convenient looseness and an tiquity; his slippers need not match; their largeness offects neither corn nor the price of corn, which, be it said, is \$1 10 the bushel-mirabile! He has a study in a garret, with dictionaries and a portfolio; he reads, and also writes, but what, he will not tell. He is happy when the wasps do not disturb him there, and when the bees of Æschylus let him alone. From his eyrie he discovers the visitor afar off, and hastons cordially to meet him. The thing has to be done, and, is deed, some of his angels do not come unawares. He goes to see the miller-not being proud, he carries the unground Indian in sacks, and in a cart.

The miller resides in a small conical building, like to ar arciert coffee-pot without a nose, the handle also being wanting. His fan thoroughly purges the air around-its whirling arms, being four, would accommodate one editor and three critics, not of this journal-would they were those !

The miller is a burly man, with a beard-he is floured from head to foot-he sleeps, doubtless, in one of his own meal bage-no other appliances being apparent.

His only companions are a cat, a fiddle, and a whitehaired boy, in a blue jacket, all dimly discernible through the mist of grist. The boy has the fiddle-he is playing the tune that

is not Yankee Doodle. Should the cow hear him, she would irevitably transcend the lunar-she is wisely removed to a distant pasture, The poverty of object in the miller's life strikes the

vi-itor-stumbling over the bags, he inquires in a con ciliating manner, " My friend, don't you want sympathy here ?

All I want is two quarts to the bushel, and it's what I get," sturdily replies the miller. "What he wants is what he gets," muses the other.

Fortunate Senex." "You needn't see next at all," says the miller. " I'll

do it for you to-morrow, and time enough too, I should think;" and he proves as good as his word.

The Unfashionable Man builds a barn, and gives a party at the raising of the roof. The carpenter invites he guests, all the neighbors, young and old. They arrive at about 4 in the afternoon-they keep arriving for an hour more. They come in wagons, carts, carryalls, rumbles; in white hats, beavers, straw-plats, and bennets of preternatural aspect. They talk the purest Yankee: their fathers murdered the King's English, so do they. The men are not wordy; they regard the ground, mumbling together occasionally; the easy ones push their hats back, cock their chairs, plant the heels of their boots on the ground. The wemen, dear souls, have fewer reserves; they always ke to tell all they know: the only wonder is that it should take so long!

Whospitg-cough, matrimony, patterns, furniture. fancy work, the Cattle Fair, form the staple of their emarks, occasionally enlivened by the personalities of Where did you get that?" and "How much d'ye give for it?"-which, among female friends, are alvays endearing.

The young girls get together in a corner and play that Mother Wiggin is dead. It is an old traditional amusement. The tables are spread in the barn. Quarts of tea are distributed, or indeed gallons. There is bread and butter enough. The boiled ham is pronounced elegant. The cake seems to give general satisfaction.

Dancing is now thought of. A fiddle is brought;

also a bass viol. "Tune up!" say the elders. The barn is illuminated with lanterns-rone of your painted devices-your good, honest, serviceable stable-lantern is the thing. We borrowed them all around the neighborhood. The music is ready; so are the girls. They giggle and bridle, and wait to be asked. But the young men slink off; they hide in corners; some actually take to their heels. The matrons pursue them, catch them by the collar, and brirg them back. With a shake, they make them "stand up and look like something."

It is now the turn of the girls. They hang back, twist their handkerchiefs one way and their heads another. Somehow, the two sides are butted at each other, and at length the figures begin.

Your friend stands up with the partner selected for im, a matron of chunky proportions. Ah! the little darling in the straw hat and white spencer; he tried for her, but she is engaged and must dance with her bachelor.

The present is a moon-faced woman, about fifty, with round, goggling eyes, silver-bowed spectacles and thread gioves. She soon becomes friendly, then familiar she scolds him when he is wrong, and nadges him in the side to make him mind the figure. In the intervals she glares and simpero of him-is is excelly mysterious. When

everything possible has been denced, the onpenter suggests something to drink, and punch is brought in a pail or two. But bern, wate great recent festivity, some get too much, and the her get nothing at all. So easy is it to be generous to a

few. so difficult to be just to all. But I am overflowing my column with teding lergth; not a word more, therefore, of the nafsship ables, and only one more of myself. I will not pretend to deny that the style of my present letter is bon rowed at once from the Bhavad Goeta and the Broad on Fire-Boy. Should I receive, as I confidently expect, a letter of unmeasured commendation from a Concord philosopher, I will communicate the same for the benefit of your readers.

FIDER HYDE ON UTAH AND ITS PROS. PECTS.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune. Sig: It is one thing for Bringham Young to bluster,

another thing for him to act. In his talk he is pearly as wild as Kimball, and Kimball is as wild as a marisc. In his actions Brigham is politic, too politic to hurry matters. His force is increasing too rapidly by yearly inmigation. His men are preparing too tho-roughly by constant exercise. His resources are being too rapidly developed, and little valleys for retree too frequently discovered. He will temporize as long as he can, for to delay the struggle is only to be the better prepared to meet it. If government be the and the officials sent to Utah prudent, there will be no need of a struggle at all! Nothing is more are. tain than that. Every advantage that Brigham possesses can be counted; every talent that he possesses or employs can be counted. That which may be counted can be exceeded! Brigham will yield to the

tent than that. Every advantage that bright possesses can be counted: every talent that he possesses or employs can be counted. That which may be counted can be exceeded? Brigham will yield to the new Governor like a tiger, who couches back on his haut che sonly to add force to his spring; he will croud and yield. If Col. Cumming be non and wise-adher er couraging him by his weakness nor irritation him by his energy—he will succeed. If not, hes disherother officials will have to fly, for, he u med in by the Moumons, if they be once aroused, Brigham is right his statement that 2,500 would be contemptible for anything but a body-guard to protect their retrest. What shall Government do? I Nothing? They have taken one move on the chess board of affair have taken one move on the chess board of affair and the next belongs to the Mormons. The new Gornamittee of Inquiry, and will examire the real position of matters and report. On the result of such investigation, and the nature of such report must future pelucy be determined. If the flee country be resolved to abolish polygamy, and I think it ought, and hope it will, one of the measures suggested in my work on Mormonism, will have to be acopt ed, and then only cargette action can accomplish the design. If the Government decline interfering with polygamy, then the Mormons will have to be supput grounds for refund! and as sill their heetonig will be over, there will be no other valid reason. They will then be admitted, and America will enason. They will then be admitted, and America will reason. They will then be admitted, and America will be resolved in the Mormon matter, is this, "Shall the resolved in the Mormon matter, is this, "Shall the resolved in the Mormon matter, is this, "Shall the resolved in the Mormon matter, is this, "Shall the resolved in the Mormon matter, is this, "Shall the resolved in the Mormon matter, is this, "Shall the "United States tolerate polygamy in Utah P divising the industry of the resolved in the manner of common sense let the whole busi

1 am, Gentlemen, yours respectfully, JOHN HYDE, Ja. THE SEA-VIEW HOUSE MURDER.

TRIAL OF JAMES P. DONNELLY FOR THE MURDER OF AARON S. MOSES.

MONMOUTH COUNTY COURT.

THIRD DAY'S PROCEEDINGS CONCLUDED.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, 3 o'clock p. m.

Margaret Rowan recalled, cross-sexamized—Smithsad Dannelly were standing on the piazza talking about five
sinutes; be had gone to the sentlement's water closet before I
aw him pick up anything; can't tell what he picked up; do
not know where it came from; do not know what her

Jules Berthol, sworn-Live in Albany; lived last Jules Berthol, sworn—Live in Albany; lived last Saumer at Sea View House; was cook; was there on lat August; occupied room No. 46, on 3d floor; Donnelly occupied No. 48, on the same floor, next to mine; the night before lat August went to bed about 9 o'clock; was swake in the night, I think about 2 o'clock in the morning; was awake over 1½ hours; heard two persons talking together—inale voices; conversation was breken—two or three words, and then stop; they were still taking when I went to sleep; heard them as soon as I awake; got my pas key at the office; nobody gave it to me—I took it myself; Francis, the porter, was sweeping the office; Mr. Donnelly was not its the office at the time; I saw him, about ten or liften minutes afterward, cross the yard in front of the kitchen, he was running, and picked up something in the grass, just before the wirdow: I showed Mr Tompkius where he picked it yi; I have seen Margaret Rowan since that time point out the same place; there are two doers to the kitchen, one on the side and the other at the enni, I stond at the window opposite Mrs. Jarvis's yard; three compartments in the kitchen—first mest kitchen; second, baker; third, store-room; separate from the kitchen is the wash-room—under the same roof, he went in the cirection of wash room after picking up something.

Cross-examined—Witness was troubled with ashma, which awake him; cheen of know what time it was—supp see about 2 o'clock, and laid awake over 1½ hours; had no light to look at his wetch and sacertain the time.

aweke him: does not know what time it was—supp-see about 2 oblocks, and leid swake over 14 hours; had no light to look at his watch and secretain the time.

Be called by the State—Saw Dennelly about a quarter of an hour after he was on the grass; had on a different dress; saw him passing the ketchen door, going to the water-closet; the door at the end of the building.

Martha O Neil, swon—I live with Mrs. Jarvis; I knew Doncelly when I see him; lived with Mrs. Jarvis on the list of August last; saw him on that morning; saw him pass cut cottage soing along by the side of the cottage, on Schen?'s slode; was soing in a hurried manner—was running; I was standing by the safe (refrigerator), at the side of the cottage; Dontelly was about a couple of yards from the fonce; was just opped may be safe (refrigerator), at the side of the cottage; Dontelly was about a couple of yards from the fonce; was just opped may be safe (refrigerator), at the side of the cottage; Dontelly was about a couple of yards from the fonce; was just opped from I least sight of him; I was seeing to the milk; I turned round to leave the milk pall out of my hand, which is the cause of losing sight of him; after patting down the pail stepped along down to the fence in front of the cottage; I saw him again at that time; he was stepping up on the plank walk, near Schenck's her roome he walked a short distance afong the first of the do k; he had not rot as far as "Sea View" when I saw him last; think this was about 5 o'clock in the morning.

Cross canwined—Saw nothing in his (Demely's) hand; dig not see him throw anything away; had a light-colored coat en; in meerstood Munter had been stopping at Schenck's during the season; Donnelly stepped up on the plank of during the season; Donnelly stepped up on the plank of a light of large the large in the dot of the cottage; act large the dot of the cottage; act large the dot of the cottage of the cottage

season; Donnelly stepped up on the platform going toward the river.

Mary Giffney sworm:—I live at "Sea View House," act is especity of second cook; got up at five o'clock in the morniot, or a few minutes after; not up before Elien Hurby; first ass Donnelly as I came down from my room; saw him at Mossel, the person could pass between him and the door; he was celly standing there; lad on a light coat and white pants; it no person could pass between him and the door; he was celly standing there; lad on a light coat and white pants; it went to the kinchen; saw him about an hour after coming down the back stars on side end of the house factor Thompson s; he came into the part, had on the same clothes; went into gents, water closet; he came down stars as though frightened he ran down. I never saw a person come down so quick, saw him can ling back and passed by the kitchen window, a few minutes after I saw him at the water closet; he looked quite pale; in going from the stairs to the water closet, he ran in as hard as he could.

coung from the stairs to the water closet he ran is as hard as he could.

Cross-exam inced—I got up a few minutes after 5; think it was after 5; and not before; some one called me, but do not know who, the first I know of being cailed was by Mary, the head washeft!, who slept next to me; did not hear the person's voice who called ine gits up; I heard no leady among the girls; after I was waked no one called; the room in which we slept is after I was waked no one called; the room in which we slept is about two yards from the head of the stairs; I do not know whether Donnelly followed me down stairs ornot; I came down whether Donnelly followed me down stairs ornot; I came down into the entry where this man (Moses) alop; did not go out of my say in going down stairs; Moses's door was next to the stairs, in the third stry; I have it was Moses's room; I was not chamberma'd; I was the first girl who went there; I did the chamberma'd; I was the first girl who went there; I did the chamberma'd; I was the first girl who went there; I did the second cook.

Siste resumed—I recollect the numbers of reams 84 and 35;

State resumed-I recollect the numbers of rooms 84 and 36;